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SEEMS A BIT RADICAL.

There will be considerable hesitation before the country "falls in" with the demand for a six-hour work day. As in the case of the anti-prohibition demonstration, there is an impression that organized labor takes a mistake in indulging this extreme step. Last fall, when the move was put forward by socialist candidates for congress in New York, it was greeted with ridicule nearly everywhere. Now, however, that it has the backing of the American Federation of Labor, it becomes a more serious matter.

So far as general or enforced unemployment in this country is concerned, it is an academic question. There is more work to be done than there are workers. Production must be kept up, or there will be want and suffering. An ideal situation, it seems to us, is one in which each worker produces something more than just enough for his immediate needs. This plan would enable the prudent to rear and educate his children, and make some provision for his old age. It is a question whether this could be done on a six-hour-day basis.

Another objection to the innovation is that we believe it would militate against the general inauguration of industrial democracy by preserving and intensifying class distinctions. We believe the obvious trend of the times is in the direction of the obliteration of class distinctions. Endless contentions between labor and capital, all shall find the fruits of their labors as workers together. With this principle thoroughly established it will be easier to determine whether, with the improvement of machinery, necessary production may be maintained with shorter hours.

But we do not understand it to be the purpose of the federation to press this issue at present. Its intention will serve, however, to promote discussion and may tend toward the solution of some of our industrial problems. If old-time class distinctions are to be preserved, it is difficult not to sympathize with the man who toils. But we are optimistic enough to hope that there is impending a better order for all of us. The old order is passing. It is up to us to see to it that the new is an improvement.

Who cares a continental what happens to or with the chinless clown prince?

The house simply wouldn't be stamped on the big army proposition.

Apparently some correspondent has mistaken Wieringen Island for Mole St. Nicholas.

Clemenceau has announced a general amnesty for the coming of peace. Are there others?

Just by way of variety, it is announced that Americans in Argentina are snowbound.

Czechoslovakia wants it understood that her communism is different from the Leninian brand.

Those who can drink or let it alone are to be restricted to the alternative of letting it alone.

Some one has suggested that, while the world has not yet considered entirely safe.

A London bishop announces that he can get along on his salary of \$50,000 a year. There may be another clerical strike.

Former Ambassador Gerard may learn after a while to wait for the returns before releasing comment on European developments.

Finland has finally decided that she can get along with a president instead of a king. That's the prevailing fashion just now.

Just as the Germans are in the act of signing, District Attorney Swann proceeds to start something by digging up Harry Thaw.

Mr. Edison is well within the bounds of truth in his declaration that the radicalism that thrives where the square deal is practiced.

Georgia comes to the front with one busy legislature. It hasn't time even to consider suffrage! It is clearly entitled to the bakery.

Lieut. Col. Ansell probably now reasons that the country will not ensure him for not telling it all about our court-martial system.

Roasting miscreants in Mississippi has apparently reached such an advanced state of perfection that the victim himself hardly objects to the proceeding.

Now that Germany has agreed to sign, more attention can be devoted to our domestic affairs. A warning against the depredations of book agents has already been sent out.

It was lamentable that Gov. Bilbo had no adequate force available to cope with a mob, though it is not certain he would have used it had it been at hand.

Apparently reversing a long-time impression that the government cannot do business at a profit it is now claimed that fees for insurance of parcel post packages exceed payment of losses by \$1,000,000 a year.

THE TREATY IS SIGNED.

This is a day that will go into history for all time. The treaty of forty nations is signed, ending the greatest of all wars. The treaty of Paris closes an epoch and begins another. It is more momentous an occasion than the signing of the treaty of Westphalia, or of Utrecht, or even of Vienna.

In the same "Hall of Mirrors" at Versailles, in 1871, the "iron chancellor" imperiously compelled the signatures of Thiers and his French associates. Today the delegates of the great nations of the world entered to fanfare of trumpets. The humiliated Germans slipped in with no recognition or honor. Germany is being punished for its sins.

First among the signatures of representatives of victorious nations was that of President Wilson. The name of our own chief executive, whose part in the waging of the war and of fixing the terms on which it was to end was perhaps paramount, led all the rest.

The war is at an end. Peace is officially proclaimed. Of course, each government must ratify, but the war is now considered over. Communication between former enemies and friends is resumed. Officially, there are now no enemies.

How long will the peace last? Who may accurately prophesy? After the congress of Vienna there was a period of thirty-eight years before the war in the Crimea. Europe today is more exhausted than it was in the period of over a century ago. Then nations were almost solely agricultural. All they had to do was to scratch the earth's surface and their economic wants were satisfied. Today it is an industrial civilization that has been tumbled down. It must be set up again. This economic want may deter the resumption of wars. Certainly mankind is sick of death and destruction. But nations are yet full of hatred. The peace is not satisfactory, apparently, to anyone. Governments will, no doubt, go on preparing for other wars.

Nevertheless, in the association of nations into a league, imperfect though it may be, we believe we have the nucleus for the advance toward a more perfect day.

America's battle has been for democracy. The world is the gainer. Here at home we are applying more truly its principles.

WHY WE ARE FIGHTING.

The Memphis News-Solmitz declares for an uncertain sound. It declares that the "little" force of Americans in Russia is not a credit to this country, and we are inclined to agree, however, without reference to the size of the force. It insists that, if our honor is at stake or some fundamental principle is being defended, it is a mighty slender, half-hearted sort of way. But it doesn't tell us whether there are facts.

"Russia we are willing to send millions of men to Russia," and obviously we are not—"we should not send hundreds of thousands," declares our contemporary. Again we agree, and feel little fear of either contingency. We also find ourselves in harmony with the suggestion that if we are not there to win the war, we should not be there at all—that if the enterprise is not sufficiently important for us to exert every effort we ought not to undertake it. But we should like it if it would resolve the "ifs" for us.

"We should go in or come out. It is our opinion that we should 'come out' without any unnecessary delay. 'We find very few persons who know why the army is there, and even a smaller number who sympathize with the policy of keeping it there.' It has been ever been made public an intelligent, consistent explanation of the presence of our troops in Russia, we have failed to see it.

There have been hints that the sending of allied troops to Russia was in pursuance to the strategy and orders of Marshal Foch, who thought by that means to break up what he conceived to be an approaching co-operation of the soviet government and Germany. Whether this is the real explanation, we do not know. But, conceding that such a diversion was expedient, the occasion for its maintenance is undoubtedly now past. The troops should be recalled.

Congress seems as much in the dark about the Russian expedition as is the balance of the country, as witness the unanimous—all parties favoring—request of the senate yesterday for information. And much of the situation exists in England. Nobody there seems to know, and the explanations of cabinet ministers are cryptic and vague. The troops are all the time "going to be" withdrawn, but never get home. There is a mysticism about the whole proceeding which is out of harmony with the spirit of democracy.

We believe that Russia is now a fine place to stay away from—militarily, socially and commercially. When they have settled their differences, reorganized their government and got down to work we ought to resume relations with them, but until then we ought to let them alone. They may go as crazy as they like economically—it is their affair. We believe we order things better over here, but we don't care to force them to think so at the point of the bayonet. Let's just rub out and take a new start.

A dispatch from Ufa, Russia, to the Chicago Daily News gives the causes of Admiral Kolchak's retreat, as follows:

"The war has changed its character as a result of the melting of the snow. In the course of one month certain regiments of our troops have been sent to the front, and the enemy has been reinforced. The morale has suffered because of the menace of being surrounded by the enemy's cavalry, the provisioning has become insufficient. The soldiers suffer from the lack of food and clothing."

"This is a war," says the correspondent, "of psychology rather than superiority of numbers. The reds are well-clothed, and well-provisioned. In the midst of a population suffering from famine they lack nothing."

Perhaps the intimation of still higher railroad rates is intended to discourage so many of the people from going to summer resorts.

Director Barnes promises two cents more on each bushel of wheat shipped through southern ports. So far as heard from, Gov. Allen has entered no protests.

Gov. Pleasant, of Louisiana, was never so impressed with the urgency of suffrage by state action as when it started on another route to the goal.

Reports indicated that alcoholists in some cities are to engage in the soft drink business—on the theory, perhaps, that soft drinks are better than no drinks at all.

"President" De Valera would have developed more sympathy in this country if he had not signified his coming by adopting the word "E-mun" before his other name.

GERMANY'S PLIGHT.

Germany naturally feels badly up over her great disappointment. This was to be expected. And, indeed, she has good cause for her dejection. She is in hard lines. She will, in all probability, experience "hard sledding" for many long years. Those whom she fought have endeavored to reach the limit of capacity in fixing terms of reparation upon her. The measure has been shaken for good count. The Jacksonville Times-Union makes the following comparison by way of illustration:

"Germany is saddled with a debt such as no man ever conceived of. She will have an indebtedness of not less than fifty billion dollars. Her interest charges will not be less than two and a half billion dollars a year. In proportion to wealth this is as much as a debt of one hundred and fifty billion dollars would be to the United States and an annual interest charge of seven and a half billion dollars."

The prospects of speedy payments are not alluring, but our contemporary observes that even the allied nations would like to see Germany again getting on her feet. They realize that they can't collect their damage bills unless Germany's producing classes can get to work and Germany's commerce obtain an outlet.

The Times-Union thinks there must eventually be made some modification of the terms, remarking that "later on when feelings have cooled down to a considerable extent all will realize that the business interests of the world are closely associated, and that one nation cannot be crushed with debt without all suffering."

It is agreed that Germany's task is the greatest ever undertaken by a nation but even if the worst should come to the worst and no mitigation should be allowed it is not altogether certain that Germany will be entirely crushed. Her powers of recuperation are known to be great. Her industry is efficient and resourceful. It is pointed out that her circumstances—internally—are not so unfavorable as were those of the south in 1865. Yet the south recovered.

The high price of her cotton soon began to lift her to her feet. Yet for thirty years the south felt the effects of the war terribly. Germany does not grow cotton, but she normally produces huge quantities of sugar. Sugar is now selling for a high price and the rest of Europe is almost famine-stricken. Next winter Germany will be selling sugar by the millions—even hundreds of millions—of dollars' worth. Germans also know how to make dyes and while much of their trade in dyes has been irretrievably lost, they will undoubtedly revive the industry.

And the same may be said of the toy business—and others. It is already announced that Germany is selling steel in neutral countries. Necessity is called the mother of invention, and never before has German kultur known such necessity.

The world will be fortunate if German industry and the German social fabric do not collapse under the strain. It will be a God-send if the process of reconstruction is reversed for a while in Europe and the creation of wealth—even German wealth—is resumed. German production at this time would perhaps be diffused over Europe, and thus contribute to the filling of the aching void. Let us hope that the allies in fixing terms for Germany have not over-reached themselves and defeated their own purposes.

A FATEFUL ANNIVERSARY.

The treaty was signed at 9:30 a.m., local time, today. The ceremony marks the fifth anniversary of the assassination of the Austrian archduke, Francis Ferdinand and his wife, the latter event occurred on June 28, 1914. What a tragic history covers the period intervening! The world never before witnessed so rapid and so terrible a transformation. It brings shudders to contemplate it. A Rip Van Winkle awakening now would experience much more trouble in getting his bearings than did the original when he strolled down from the Catskills.

What of the future? But we hesitate to venture. Let us pause and reflect over what is this that has come to pass. We grow silent in the presence of the awe-inspiring spectacle.

A Shelby county representative in the legislature declared that Memphis couldn't stand prohibition. And some New Yorkers are now acting that way.

That Italian who is charged with the murder of Ruth Cruger is a true son of Adam. He says his wife did it.

We were just wondering how much reparation Clemenceau would exact for the burning of an old battle flag. Would he be satisfied with one more German flag instead?

Perhaps those German crews thought to remove a bone of contention, not to provide one, when sinking these warships.

Curious Thing Happened.

It may be giving readings for a celebratory one's seventy-third birthday anniversary all by one's self, saying nothing about it, and then, when you are sitting in or out, anything of the sort, but it does not impress me favorably. Maj. W. H. Dickson did this very thing, however, the 21st of June, 1919.

Something that looked so like pre-arranged ceremonial it was difficult to believe it was not a joke. The distinguished looking man considerably past middle age, with iron gray hair and eyes and smiling countenance, came meandering down from Lookout mountain by the way of the railroad, and made his way with soldierly tread and bearing, to Maj. Dickinson's office. He took a mysterious package from an inner pocket, and with a few words indicating high appreciation of the major's character and qualities, he introduced when introduced to the major as "Mr. Payne," and added, "but how did this happen? How did you find out?"

"It didn't happen at all," replied the visitor. "It came about by degrees at first, and then by leaps and bounds. I have known it ever since I had the pleasure of knowing you, and have been thinking of it most of the time since that little scene. I hope you will enjoy the relief."

Relieve Headache and Neuralgia with CURRY'S HEADACHE POWDERS.
5 POWDERS 10¢ ASK YOUR DRUGGIST
TUCKER, BARRINGTON CO., ROME, GA.

A FRIEND OF FALEN MEN

FREDERIC J. HASKIN

Washington, June 25.—A young man who appeared intelligent and strong, but who had the hunted look of one who has been rejected and forgotten by men, walked up to the president of a bank in this city the other day.

"I used to be a bank cashier," he said, "and I was a cashier for two years in the pen. Will you give me a job in your bank?"

The president carefully scrutinized the stranger, and, after reading a note handed to him by the ex-cashier, replied:

"Certainly I will. You come in tomorrow morning and we'll start you to work at \$25 a week. Later we will give you a balance. The money will be carried on the bank's books."

Nothing was said about the man's former life. About a month before the president of the bank, who was a former cashier of a bank, gave the man a job in the bank. The man was a cashier for two years in the pen. Will you give me a job in your bank?"

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OBSERVATIONS

(N. E. A.)

When for a small party in order to show our faith in the league, and ask for a great appropriation for the future will be fought in the air. The view of the south is that the Fordney bill will save our infant potato industry at the expense of our ancient cotton industry.

It is considered remarkable that Lloyd George's secretary should have elaborated Clemenceau's covering note to the Huns. There are millions of Americans who could have said the same things in language even more forcible.

Dr. Renner informs us from Vienna that German-Austria will form an Alsace-Lorraine "without defense." Well, it would not defend against Germany, and nobody else will violate that guarantee of territorial integrity.

Every time European socialists say something good about the reds, American socialists hang their heads in shame.

Germany will be permitted to keep her coal reserves, and there is general agreement that the reserve of brass is intact.

Vorwarts calls the peace terms a greater crime than the war. The terms are merely a crime's progeny, come home to roost.

Heine, meet old man Retribution. He has come to spend a few years with you.

No doubt you have noticed that nearly all of the league opponents are too old for military service.

Our record in the war causes us to feel pride that the conviction that native-born Americans have so much common sense to be interested in red propaganda.

Canadian soldiers attacked the police in London; probably in retaliation for the British soldiers fed them by the medical corps.

The final peace terms made Heine mad enough to fight again, but he has himself called for a truce in dealing with anybody his enemy.

Crossing the river to make Americans safe on this side of the Rio Grande is a task that is not to be undertaken by the military.

We are informed that the government has made an average profit of \$200,000 the year on parcel post insurance. This will come in handy to pay a part of the annual loss of the post office.

Root asserts that the collector of internal revenue holds the brewers in the United States in a vise. This is the logical time to signal for the squeeze play.

Without permission because we crossed without permission. We had as much permission as those stray bullets had. It is a supererogation. In that case, it will be able to check the criminal.

We are warned against a general demonstration by anarchists during the first week of July, 1917, that Americans first decided to break away from a tyranny.

Government will turn loose its surplus stocks with care in order not to hurt the consumer. It is more important than the consumer who is training every move to make tons of surplus.

The American Federation of Labor has refused to endorse soviet Russia. It is largely because America leads in the world. It is a policy of destruction.

There is now heavy artillery of hitherto unrevealed power. Uncle Sam is a big gun of that sort.

There is a big gun of that sort. There is a big gun of that sort. There is a big gun of that sort.

The Austrian people are clamoring for union with soviet Russia. If they are to be themselves 'back in the frying pan.'

A Leading Conversation.
(Columbia State.)

Does the Evening Post of New York, in its editorial, the same as the one in the United States W. J. Bryan will be hailed by great audiences were he to appear in Germany. The "maifactors of great wealth" or with the makers and sellers of whisky and beer, or with any social interest, or with capital, or labor, or with any particular group or set? If the Evening Post is to be a "maifactor" of Bryan's popularity, it will not find it in the slightest tongue.

Thousands of Americans are and have been in contact with Bryan as to most of his political policies, when they are in the United States. They are not in the United States. They are not in the United States. They are not in the United States.

Today has been a perfect day, sunny cloud of gray obscured the sky. The birds put up a sweet volume of song, and the breeze was a soft and warm. But if we knew that everything was safe and warm, we would have a weather program, we would have a weather program, we would have a weather program.

Calomel Users! Listen To Me!
Guarantee Dodson's Liver Tonic

Your druggist gives back your money if it doesn't live your liver and bowels and straighten you up without making you sick.

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. It's horrible! Take a dose of the dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones, Calomel, when it comes into contact with our bile, crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful cramp and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out" if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, or a bad or stomach sour, just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tonic tonight.

Here's my guarantee: If you don't get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic for a few cents. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't